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### State Equality.

We regard the following resolution, offered by Mr. Johnson in the Senate of the United States, in 1861, as embodying his political faith. It committed him to the doctrine of State equality, and is precisely what he has reiterated in his several Proclamations appointing Provisional Governors in the Southern States.—The Radicals who would have him act otherwise, demand of him to give the lie to his previously announced principles. They would have him disregard all constitutional principles and provisions, holding one portion of the people subject to the laws that are inoperative and void as to the other portion. The following is the resolution referred to:

"That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in arms against the constitutional government, and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency, Congress, withholding all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of these States; but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease."

To "preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the States unimpaired," is the policy to which Mr. Johnson was committed when he came into the Presidency, and it is this line of policy which he is endeavoring to pursue now. Let him have the earnest sympathy and support of the people for whom he is laboring; and let us not, by any seeming unwillingness to conform to all the obligations of citizenship, embarrass him and contribute to the triumph of radicalism. Speaking of the opposition which the President's policy has to encounter at the North, the *New York World* well says:

"The difference between President Johnson and the Radicals is, at bottom, a difference as to whether the States are equal. Among the Union to be indissoluble, admit that the Southern States are still in the Union, and the arguments for the President's position are of overwhelming and irresistible force. According to Mr. Johnson, the only proper employment of the military authority is in restoring what the Radicals insist he shall use it to destroy, viz., the 'unimpaired dignity, equality, and rights of the States.'"

From the Knoxville Whig, Aug. 29.

### Shooting and Hanging Men.

There are yet, notwithstanding the civil courts are in operation in all parts of the State, many cases of shooting men down, tying them to trees and whipping them most unmercifully, and serving of written and verbal notices on them to the effect that they must leave the State within a given time! Especially is this the case in East Tennessee. Over all this a terrible cry is raised by Union men and rebels whose relatives are the sufferers, and an appeal is made to me to stop it, as though I can control the masses who have private wrongs to avenge. Nay, some go so far as to charge all this violation of law upon me, and absurdly assert that I am responsible for it!

Now I propose to make a few plain statements as an Editor; and they shall be so worded, without any attempt at display, that no man of common sense can fail to understand me, and appreciate what I do say. I am not so silly as to imagine that my opinions and advice are worth any more than those of any one else, except so far as the influence of this paper may go. What I say, therefore, is by the way of advice, and not in the spirit of denunciation, of an order, or a threat. My remarks may pass for what they are worth, and I shall not be offended if they are regarded as worth nothing. I propose to confine my remarks to

East Tennessee and her people, and the latter I propose to speak to under two classes—saying just what I believe and feel, and what I honestly advise both loyal and rebels. That indiscriminate flogging of men ought at once to cease, and where men have just cause of complaint against their fellow-men, let them take them before the civil tribunals of the country, and by suits for damages, or criminal prosecutions, make them atone for their offenses. Quiet and peaceable rebels, who never oppressed loyal men, never persecuted them, and never participated in their arrest and imprisonment, and who are behaving themselves, ought to be let alone, and even protected. Rebel soldiers and citizens, who have taken the oath and are lifting up to it, trying to obey the laws and make good citizens, ought not to be disturbed, and are entitled to protection. Rebels during the rebellion, who were kind to loyal men and their families—and there are many such in East Tennessee—rebels who actually assisted loyal men to escape from the conscript officers, and treated their families kindly in their absence, should not be ill-treated for simply having been in rebellion.

But I now come to speak of others, and of a numerous class of rebels, for whom I have no favors to ask. There are those who advocated the conscript law at Knoxville, which drove thousands over the Cumberland mountains, and consequently into premature graves. There are those who pursued them, arrested them, and drove them back into Knoxville on foot, bleeding at every step, refusing them the poor boon of water to drink on the march! There are those who sat on the court martials, and gave their voice to hang true and loyal men! There are those who tied up loyal men to wagon wheels and whipped them on their bare backs! There are those who had pits dug to their arm-pits, and whipped them on their bare backs with leather straps! There are those who hung up loyal mothers and sisters, to make them tell where their husbands and brothers were! There are those who traveled round the different counties and forcibly gathered up the grain and meat the wives and children of loyal men in the Union army had left to live on! There are those who had loyal men arrested, and sent to Southern prisons, where many of them died from hunger, cold and grief! There are those who pointed out loyal men to rebel soldiers, and had their stock and grain taken, and their houses and our buildings burned! There are those who looked on and exulted when loyal men were arrested, and approved their imprisonment and even hanging! And there are those who gave out distinctly that but one party ever could or ever should live in this country, notifying all Unionists that they would be forced to leave the country, if the South succeeded in the war! And there are many others who in various other ways, persecuted, tortured and injured Union men and families, depriving them of their property, liberties and lives! The natural protectors of these families have, in part, returned, after serving in the Union army for three years, and they know the guilty parties. Does any man in his sober senses suppose they can escape killing, or such a beating as will disable them for life? If they are acting under this delusion, their erroneous notions will be corrected by the developments of time!

Those who want these outraged parties quieted, imperturbed to submit to all their wrongs, will have to call upon some one else beside the subscriber to this article to attempt the absurd work of pacification! My most religious advice to these active, leading rebels and bad men throughout the length and breadth of East Tennessee, is to go to a new country, take a new start in life, and cease to boast of the part they took in the rebellion. And those who are crying out "Mob Spirit," and "East Tennessee Mob,"

denouncing these badly treated returned soldiers in their daily conversations, and in newspaper articles, would do well to moderate their tone and language!—These gallant men have been abused while in the Union army as Tories and Lincolnsites—their families were abused at home by the ruffian soldiers of the *Confederate Mob*, and they don't intend to submit to it any longer. They are able to take care of themselves and families, and if I am not mistaken in their character, and the materials of which they are made, they will take care of themselves.

I have been shown a letter signed "Many Rebels," addressed to Judge Hall, notifying him that himself, Attorney General Young, Sheriff Bearden, and the writer of this article, have been singled out as proper subjects for assassination. Another letter has come to hand notifying the Junior Editor of this paper that he shall be killed! Other threats, from rebel sources, have been made against other leading Union men, all going to show the rebellious spirit of that element. If these men have not yet enough of rebellion; if they propose to "fight it out upon this line," let Union officers and returned Federal soldiers prepare to meet them. Let them hold themselves in readiness, with their arms in reach, and exterminate every man uttering such threats, together with their apologists and advocates! We have had enough of war and bloodshed in our country to induce all to seek quiet and follow peace, but if those who brought on the former rebellion want another, they can have it, and have it to their heart's content! We are coming to a high pass when Judges, Prosecuting Attorneys, Sheriffs, and other officers of the law, are threatened with death, if they don't shape their course to suit the wishes and objects of a vile, thieving and plundering band of rebel out-laws!

The late General Assembly enacted a law making it the duty of each Sheriff to call out from 25 to 50 men, as the occasion may require, to put down all slaves, mobs, and thieving bands, in each county, who are to be paid by an order of the County Court. The Acts are now printed, and it is the duty of the Sheriffs to prepare them. At my instance, the Adjutant General of the State is now at Washington looking after arms for the State. The military are rapidly withdrawing from the State, and the State must take care of herself. East Tennessee can and will do it. Men who suppose that I must head a company in person, and go into each county to put down every mob that rises up, have strange ideas of my duties, and by waiting will learn that I have other and different engagements!

So far as I am concerned, no threats from any quarter can intimidate me, or cause me to join in this general outcry against what it maliciously styled an "East Tennessee Mob." And what I have said in this card I have said under no excitement, but after calm and mature reflection.

W. G. BROWNLOW,

Senior Editor of the Whig.

August 29, 1865.

### Southerners in Washington.

There are many more visitors from the South in Washington, just now, than from the North, and their manners at the hotels, before the President and elsewhere, are thus described by an observer in the *New York World*:

"Serious, with an air of resignation in their faces which does not exclude vivacity, dignified without haughtiness, reserved but not taciturn, the prodigal children of the Union come back home, if not entirely converted, with the best intention at least to be faithful to their pledge, and to live in peace with the government. The hotel at which I put up was filled with families from

the South, coming here with the avowed intention of obtaining their pardons from the President. The men looked grave, the women sad; the children surprised and almost bewildered to see themselves in such a place. Most of these I saw were in mourning. At breakfast or dinner they are solemnly and almost without exchanging a word. It was evident from their manners that they belonged to what was formerly called the aristocracy of the South. Their manners were easy and simple, without any mixture of that stiffness and constraint which you meet so frequently among upstarts. Their proud and domineering attitude; their imperious look; the sententious style in which they addressed other people—all this is gone. Cool, reserved and modest, they speak very little, go straight forward to their business without looking either to the right or to the left, like people who are in haste to leave the city and go home. In the President's ante-room, where I met several, and among them a few members of the Confederate Congress, they stood in corners or out of doors, with a newspaper in their hands, communicating with no one, and acting pretty nearly as if they were prisoners of war and had lost the right of speaking their mind.—The ladies copy and even exaggerate the reserve of the men. They remain most part of the time confined to their rooms, never go down to the parlor, and when they leave the hotel, which is very rare, it is for a visit to some friends, or to exchange civilities with Southern families in some other hotel. The only time I saw Southern ladies depart from their silent and reserved attitude was when they addressed the President in behalf of their sons and husbands. On that occasion their timidity vanished; they became bold, even audacious, and, with true eloquence, tried to awake the sympathies of the Chief Magistrate. The impassibility of the President and his apparent coolness did not seem to make them flinch; they renewed their entreaties with greater spirit and force, and did not leave the ground until they had either carried their point or hoped to carry it.

*What the Heart Is.*—The heart is like a plant in the tropics, which all the year round is bearing flowers, and ripening seeds, and letting them fly. It is shaking off memories and dropping associations. The joys of last year are ripe seeds that will come up in joy again next year. Thus the heart is planting seeds in every nook and corner; and as a wind which serves to prostrate a plant is only a sower coming forth to sow his seeds, planting some of them in rocky crevices, some by river courses, some among stones, some by warm hedges, and some in garden and open field, so it is with our experience of life, that away or bow us either with joy or sorrow. They plant everything round about us with heart-seeds.—Thus a house becomes sacred. Every room hath a memory, and a thousand of them; every door and window are clustered with associations.

An old criminal was once asked what was the first step that led to ruin. He answered:

"The first step was cheating the printer out of two years' subscription. When I had done that, the devil took such a grip on me that I could not shake him off."

—Jos. L. Henderson, of Tenn., has been pardoned by the President.

By JOHN SLACK.

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### Matrimonial.

An angel always dwells beneath the roof where, in her virtue, a sweet wife fulfills her gentle duties; and unnumber'd bliss from that love-guarded precinct kept aloof, "The man who finds a wife," 'twas said of old, "Finds something good," so I always held. The bachelor is a nondescript—(I beg pardon, but it's true)—quite out of place. He seems to be, among our loving race, Unfit to live, like a chair that lacks a leg—A lonely traveler on a lonesome way, Who, faint and sad looks wistfully around But from the sun of love receives no cheering ray.

### Nearer to Life's Winter.

Nearer to life's winter, wife,  
We are drawing nearer—  
Memories of the blessed spring  
Growing dearer, dearer.  
Through the summer heats we've toiled,  
Through the autumn weather  
We have also passed, sweet wife,  
Hand in hand together.  
Time was hearts were, well as feet,  
Lighter, I remember;  
April's buds of gold are turned  
To silver this November.  
Flowers are fewer than at first,  
And the way grows drearer,  
For unto life's winter, wife,  
We are drawing nearer.  
Nearer to life's end, sweet wife,  
We are drawing nearer:  
The last milestones on the way  
To our sight grow clearer.  
Some whose hands we held quite faint  
And laid down to slumber;  
Looking backward, we to-day  
All their graves may number.  
Heights we've sought we failed to climb,  
Fruits we've failed to gather;  
But what matter since we've still  
Jesus and each other.

*What South Carolina has Lost by the War.*—The Charleston "Daily News" thus sums up the losses of South Carolina by the war:

Of \$15,000,000 in bank stock, all is lost. Of \$5,000,000 bills in circulation, the market value is not more than twenty per cent. Of three insurance companies, neither can continue business. Of \$20,000,000 in railroads, no dividends can be expected. Of 5,000 houses in Charleston, 1,500 have been burned, and others almost irreparably damaged. Of estates of decedents and minors, and of property in litigation, four fifths are represented by Confederate securities, and are therefore valueless.

Of our many merchants, lately of large capital and unblemished credit, few have assets to pay the small debts against them at the beginning of the war. Of the many large and valuable estates in Beaufort District and the adjacent islands, all have been abandoned, and many have been sold for taxes. Of the large cotton estates, still further from the seaboard, many have been desolated. Of the cotton on hand at the beginning, and raised during the war (amounting in value to at least \$2,000,000), the larger portion has been taken or destroyed. Of the stock, horses, hogs, cattle, farming implements, utensils and furniture, and silver-ware, all but an inconsiderable amount have been consumed, destroyed or taken.

Of the money in the hands of our citizens at the commencement of the war, or accruing from the sale of property, or the practice of professions, or the payment of debts, all has been invested in securities, of which nine-tenths have no possible value. Of the debts uncollected, few are expected to be paid. Of the funds of churches, colleges, charitable institutions, and societies, all, also, or nearly all, have been sunk. Of the lands of the State, not held by the Government, little has any market value. Into this frightful gulf of ruin has also been swept the value of four hundred thousand slaves, estimated a few years since at \$200,000,000. And thus, therefore, of the \$100,000,000 worth of property in this State in 1860, but little more than \$50,000,000 now remain.

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